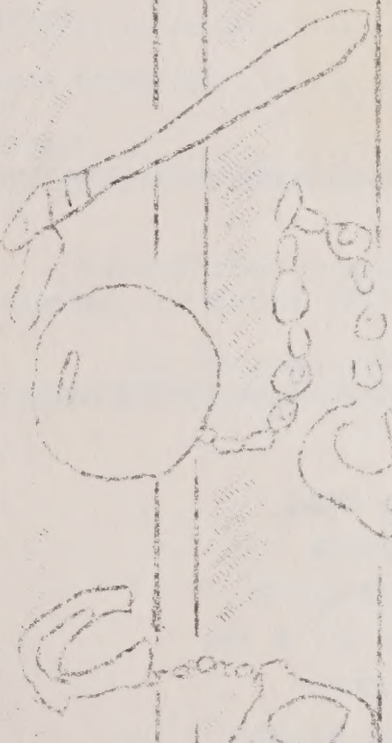
COLLINS BAY

INMATE

CONTACT

PROGRAMS

RECREATIONAL



ISSN 0225 - 0535

CENTRE OF CRIMINOLOGY

JAN 14 1980

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This paper is put out by the convicts of the Collins Bay Penitentiary. There have been alot of papers that have come out of here over the years; We hope that this paper helps the men on the inside and also shows the people on the outside just how we feel. The name of the paper is CON.T.A.C.T., it not only means what it implies, but it is much more to us. CON,is for convicts; T, is for together; A, is for against; C, is for cruel; and T, is for times. And, through this paper we hope to show you readers that we can do alot more if we work together.

The opinions expressed in any particular article are those of the Author and not necessarily agreed with by the Editorial staff, nor do the views necessarily conform to the official views of the Solicitor Generals staff, or the Prison Administration.

Hopefully, each and every issue will be better than the last, as we (the staff) were all employed in different lines of work on the outside. We trust that you readers will help us to make this the best Prison Rag to come out of any Penitentiary. The only way to do this is to get involved and contribute to our cause.

Please, submit "any" article to ensure that success. The men in here can place any contribution in the box on the strip. To the outside readers; please forward all contributions to us, at this address; CON.T.A.C.T., P.O. Box 190, Kingston, Ontario. The postal code is.....K7L 4V9:

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EDITOR....TOM FRENCH # 2429

##########

EDITOR.....HONEST TOM FRENCH

ASST. EDITOR.....JIM (SAILOR) HERTRICH

SPORTS.....BILL (OVER THE HILL) SUGG

ART & LETTERING.....BOB (CENTERFOLD) AUCOIN

TYPISTS.....BILL SHANNON AND JERRY OUELIETTE

##########

The following is a list of names of Inmates who are presently involved with selecting our movies. This selection committee has been needed for some time now:

Dan Paterson....Ray Chorney.....John Lamoureux...Jack Howard

##########

WHY WORRY?

THERE ARE ONLY TWO THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT;
EITHER YOU ARE WELL OR YOU ARE SICK.
IF YOU ARE WELL, THEN THERE IS NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT;
BUT IF YOU ARE SICK,THERE ARE TWO THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT;
EITHER YOU WILL GET WELL,OR YOU WILL DIE.
IF YOU GET WELL, THERE IS NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.
IF YOU DIE, THERE ARE ONLY TWO THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT;
EITHER YOU WILL GO TO HEAVEN OR HELL.
IF YOU GO TO HEAVEN, THERE IS NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT,
BUT IF YOU GO TO HELL, YOU'LL BE SO DAMN
BUSY SHAKING HANDS WITH FRIENDS,
YOU WON'T HAVE TIME TO WORRY.

##########

THE EDITORS DESK:

December is here once again, which brings on Christmas and then immediately after this comes the New Year, 1980: This has been a good year, this 1979 and I want to than all the CON.T.A.C.T. Readers for their contributions and for subscribing to our paper.

Honest Tom would like to take this time to sincerely wish each and everyone of you; MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A VERY HAPPY NEW YEAR!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Honest Tom:

I would appreciate receiving a copy of the latest issue of ConT.A.C.T. I have managed to sneak a look at someone elses copy from time to time. It would be nice to have one of my own!

I'm certain there are people there who will vouch for me, if you decide to send me a copy on consignment. Kindly enclose info re-subscription.

In anticipation, I am.

Yours truly
Shirley F

****

Dear Honest Tom:

Please renew my subscription and use the extra as a contribution, I don't always agree with your views "but"----Hang in there Tom, "Gumptins gotta give."

Yours truly
Willie (the Weeper)

****

Dear Tom:

Thankyou for sending me a copy of the recent Contact containing your excellent editorial on Springboard, and many thanks to you and all who have given such generous support to Springboard. All of us on the Board are grateful to each of you.

I've enjoyed reading your publication for some time, and I am embarrassed to have been so tardy in subscribing to it. Can't remember the subscription price, but perhaps the enclosed cheque will cover it, and I'll be delighted if there is a little extra to help with expenses.

Good wishes to yourself, Sailor, and each of the other members of your group, from Chairperson Margo Lane and Springboard's Board of Directors.

Yours truly
Evelyn C

****

Dear Honest Tom:

I am delighted to have your magazine--interested and impressed, I've been away all summer or I would have written sooner. Good Luck!!

George I

****

Dear Mr. French:

The Prison Arts Foundation to be informed about what's happening in institutions across Canada. One of the awys we do this is by receiving copies of newsletters and magazines.

We are not currently receiving a publication from you; if you do have a newspaper, we would like to be on your mailing list. We appreciate this communication, and we find it very useful in keeping the Foundation up to date.

Yours sincerely,
Debbie C

****

Dear Honest Tom:

To everyone who participated in the Prison Coping Study this summer; We both wanted to say thanks to all of you who helped us out this summer. We hope you know that we appreciated your help with the study, but we also wanted to let you know that we <u>enjoyed</u> the conversations we had with you. We've learned many things this summer and not all of it had to do with coping. Thanks for sharing some of your lives with us. We wish you the best of luck in all your future plans, and especially in the time you have left to serve at C.B.I.

Take Care and Keep "Coping."
Marion & Mary-Anne

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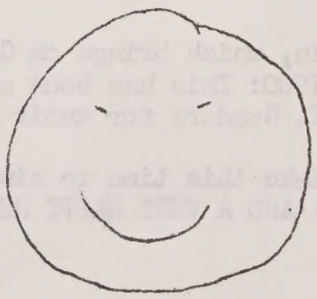


A LETTER
TO THE POPULATION

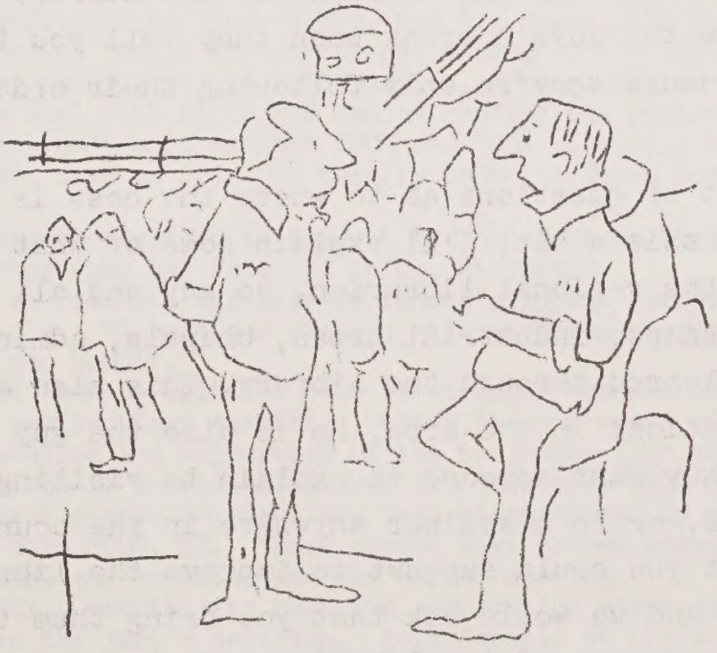
On behalf of the 4th day group, and Cursillo Movement who put together the 20th Inside Cursillo Weekend, I would like to express our apologies to any and all who were inconvienced over the weekend in the use of the gym and weightroom area.

I would also like to express the appreciation of the group to the gym staff and especially to Jim McArthur for any inconviences we caused to their regular working schedule, and for any additional work.

A special thanks to the guys that gave up their practises and music room for the weekend, so that we could use the room to store our sleeping gear.

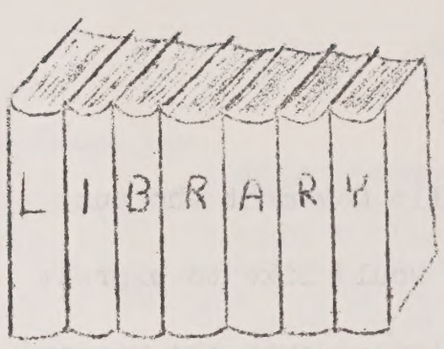
Bob (Tiny) Vacola

Bob (Tiny) Vacola
Editor: 4th Day Newsletter



" YOU KNOW WHAT I MISS ON A DAY LIKE THIS? RUNNING DOWN THE STREET THE WIND IN MY HAIR, THE SUN BEHIND ME AND THE CRY OF STOP THIEF ECHOING IN MY EARS.

taken from july&august, TARPAPER.



Now that we're back to the winter schedule, for those who don't yet know the hours of the library they are as follows:

Monday ----- 17:30 to 19:00 hours

Tuesday ----- 17:30 to 19:00 hours

Wednesday ----- 17:30 to 19:00 hours

Thursday ----- 13:00 to 16:00 hours

Also as the guys know who have subscription to newspapers and magazines the library wicket service is open everyday of the week except for Sat. and Sunday at the following hours:

Weekdays from 12:00 to 13:00 hours
17:30 to 18:30 hours

This has been said before but I'll say it again for those who haven't heard it yet and that is if you would like to come to the library to use the law books or the reference books for research work you will be able to have access to the library, BUT you must have a pass to come to the library or the con's can not legally let you in. The staff of the library will all be fired if there is anyone found in the library who does not have a pass, so give the guys a break when they tell you that you need a pass, to get in, because they're only following their orders from the front.

We also have a lot of questions as to where the boss is during the day, and just to clarify this a bit, I'll explain some of what Mr. Rhodes does around here. He is the regional librarian, so any and all books that are ordered in all the shops, industrial areas, chapels, administration and school have to be cleared through the library. This also applies to some of the other institutions in the area. He is also the guy that Ottawa always calls when they want someone to explain to visiting V.I.P.s how a prison library works, or to a seminar anywhere in the country.

Any suggestion that you could suggest to improve the library would be greatly appreciated and we would ask that you bring them to the attention of either Mr. Rhodes or any of the library staff, as this is your library and we would like to have the best library possible.

Bob Tiny Yacola

Bob Tiny Yacola
Inmate Librarian

SOLITARY CONFINEMENT ABOLITION PROJECT

VANCOUVER, B.C. March 1, 1979——

THE ATTEMPTED RAILROADING of prison movement activists GAY HOON and BETSY WOOD has been derailed by a B.C. Supreme Court Jury. WOOD and HOON, two long time community activists and campaigners against solitary confinement, were aquitted March 1st following a six week jury trial arising out of an aborted escape attempt by five prisoners at the maximum security British Columbia Penitentiary.

WOOD, acting as her own lawyer, and HOON succeeded in turning the tables on the penitentiary system during the trial, exposing the brutal conditions inside the B.C. Pen and showing that the charges of prison break agaist them were the result of a vindictive case of selective prosecution.

The two had originally been charged with attempted murder (a guard was stabbed by a prisoner in the escape attempt) and other offences, carring in total a life sentence. A judge at a preliminary hearing threw out all charges because of a lack of evidence, but the B.C. Attorney-General over-ruled the decision and directly re-indicted them, in a unusual exercise of his discretionary power.

The charges arose out of an incident on January 28, 1978 in which five long term prisoners at the Pen attempted to break out by smashing through glass in the visitors area. The escape bid was foiled, but the prisoners took 13 hostages—WOOD and HOON included—and managed to hold out for a week before surrendering peacefully. Four of the five prisoners have already been convicted as a result of the break out attempt, receiving sentences ranging from five years to life.

The defence strategy during the women activist's trial was to show that the prosecution singlemindedly pursued the case through selective gathering of evidence, public prejudice against activists and prisoners, circumstantial evidence and "bought" testimony. WOOD, drawing on her personal experiences with prisoners and her dealings with penitentiary service officials, was able to turn the prosecution's own evidence around time and time again, forcing prosecution witnesses under cross examination to either acknowledge the corruption of the prison system, or to be blatantly "forgetful" or evasive. One witness who had been pressured by police into coming to court to testify against WOOD, became her best character witness; saying as part of her evidence how much she admired WOOD for her commitment to non-violent causes and her effective organizing abilities.

The trial reached a dramatic high point in the last week of testimony when prisoner ANDY BRUCE, who has spent the last 8½ years in solitary confinement, testified that the gun used in the break out attempt was obtained from a guard in exchange for $500 and an ounce of cocaine. BRUCE produced in court a postcard from the guard, addressed to "Andy Bruce, the Big House, the Penthouse," and containing the message "Hallo from a far-out place," which BRUCE said was a confirmation that the cocaine was of good quality. The guard, recalled to the stand, denied making any deal with BRUCE and denied sending the postcard to him. But a day later, the prosecution's case against HOON and WOOD virtually collapsed when a hand writing expert came to court to testify that the guard had indeed written the card.

WOOD, 49, said she decided to conduct her own defence because she was tired of being a spectator when her fate was being determined.

"Courts are at present, expensively funded playpens for prosecutions, lawyers and judges" she said. "I hope our victory will encourage accused persons to speak up more on their own behalf,"

The trial was seen as critical test of strength between the Canadian prison movement and the penitentiary service. During the six weeks of the proceedings, public interest swelled and supporters of the two women (who each faced a total of 15 years in prison if convicted) jammed the courtroom each day.

"The prisoners" rights movement has been strenghtened by our trial, rather than weakened by it," said HOON, 33. "More people have become conscious of the prison struggle, and energy and momemtum are now on the upswing."

There is still a possibility that the prosecution might appeal the case, in an effort to overturn the jury's decision. Full details of the case and other related topics on the pridon movement throughout North America will be available in a special prison supplement produced by SOLITARY CONFINEMENT ABOLITION PROJECT and distributed with the next issue of OPEN ROAD, the INTERNATIONAL NEWSJOURNAL, Box 6135, Station G, Vancouver, B.C.

JUSTICE, OR JUST US??

My name is Al Oda, and I am the editor ot Tarpaper Magazine. Being editor of this magazine does not give me any more right than anyone else to write the article which is to follow. I am writing this as a citizen of this Country--Canada.

Too many people have been ignored much too long and have been treated too unjustly. Society must be made to understand how bogus this system of ours is, and that the tax-payers' money is not being spent to curb crimimal activities but is being used to encourage crime. This is done by the so called law enforcement policies and methods used by the police.

What is ti follow is a very brief article and only skims over some of the things that are happening in our society. I hope that after reading this article, some people will be left with a doubt in their minds as to whether or not such a thing as justice does exist in this Country of ours.

First, here is a short resume as to what happens to a man when he is arrested.

When a man is arrested, he is told of his charge and taken to the city jail. There he is frisked, photographed, and finger-printed. He is allowed to make one phone call. In the morning he apperas in front of a Provincial Court Judge and the charge is read to the Court. He is asked how he pleads---guilty or not guilty. If he pleads not guilty than a date is set for a preliminary hearing. The accused person's lawyer will ask for bail and if the prosecution does not object, the judge will usually set bail. If the bail is set at the accused person's Own Recognizance, all he does is sign his name to a peace of paper and he is set free until his court appearance date. If bail is set for cash or surety than the accused must find funds or sureties to secure his release.

The other side of this is if the prosecution objects to setting bail and the judge agrees, than the accused must wait in Oakalla on remand until he goes to court for his preliminary hearing. If after the preliminary hearing he is committed for trial, he must again wait in Oakalla until his date for trial. A man could be held in Oakalla for an indefinate length of time waiting to go to trial. This man is subjected to being a criminal and a convict before he is even found guilty. Finally after waiting for months in Oakalla, his case goes to trial. What if this man is to be found innocent? Does he receive any compensation for spending all that time in jail for being innocent? No, he recieves nothing. This is not just a rare case, it has happened many times. But for this to happen only once is once too often.

What becomes of this man? Does society help him and his family? No, because they aren't aware of anything like this happening. This man has now lost his job, his friends, what money they had saved as his lawyer had to be paid. His family have been subjected to having live on welfare and having to live with the nightmares of what has happened to their lives. This man was held in prison and later found innocent. The law states that a man is innocent until proven guilty. Then why is this person held in prison until he appears for trial before he is given the chance to prove his innocence?

Law and Order. What is this really? I doubt if anyone can give an honest assessment of what it stands for. We bring up our children to respect the law as we were so taught. But, how can we respect something that doesn't exist?

How can anyone justify the police giving drug dealers licences to to deal drugs in order that they will either introduce an under cover officer to other drug dealers or at a later date, take the stand against someone and testify to the fact that that person or persons were involved in the dealing of drugs with him. They have even gone so far as to have drugs planted in people's homes and automobles. To get rid of cancer, do they remove the cancerous part from one person and transplant it into another? This is what our law is doing.

The police may 'bust' someone for possession of an onnce of heroin. They then make a 'deal' with that person and advise him that the charge will be 'stayed' or it will be shelfed and forgotton about. In exchange for this; that person becomes a police informant. With this 'deal', that person is now allowed to deal drugs openly and not worry about getting busted or ever going to jail. His job is usually to introduce an under cover officer to a group of people involved in someway with drugs. He may introduce the officer as a good friend, long lost brother, or whatever woeful tale they agree on to tell everyone. CON'T.

The two work together as a team sometimes selling drugs to buy the confidence of others. The informant in most cases is an addict so he needs his share of heroin to keep straight. He is allowed to do this with no fear of being busted. This operation usually lasts for approximately 6 to 10 months. Then there is a mast round-up of all the people who were involved in sekling the under cover officer drugs. After the round-up, the informant wanders off to where ever he chooses with his freedom and what money he has made while he had a licence.

Another method used by police is the Conspiracy Charge. This operation starts the same way only this time the informant must take the witness stand and testify against one or more persons charged. In cases such as this the informant is also given a licence to deal drugs freely until the day the bust comes down. Then he is placed in 'protective custody' usually in a hotel room somewhere with a police body guard at all times. He is paid a monthly wage up to $1,000.00 a month until the day he takes the stand to testify. Upon his testimony, there is usually another 'deal' made that he will receive a certain amount of money up to and sometimes over $50,000.00 for testifying. Plus he will re-locate elsewhere and be given a new identity. All this he receives for testifying. This same man dealt drugs, was busted, given a licence to deal more drugs, and later paid to testify, plus all his charges dropped. Is this justice??

The police can literally kick down the doors to your home. Come in and choke you, hit you and beat you. They also do the same to your wife or girl friend or who ever happens to be there at the time. They hand-cuff you and shout insulting remarks at you. They can smash up your furniture, rip up your carpets, tear your car apart, etc. All this under the name of the law. And if they find no drugs, too bad for you, cause there isn't a damn thing you can do about it.

Invasion of privacy; the police can wire-tap your telephone conversations. At a later day they can use the conversations in court. And with the conversations you had, they will relate it to the purchasing or selling of drugs. Even though your conversations had nothing to do what-so -ever to do with drugs, they will pick out certain words or phrases and state that these were street jargon or codes used to the making of drug deals.

They can plant 'bugs'--listening devices in ev ry room of your home and listen to any conversation you may have with anyone. Even the most intimate talks with your loved one. They can even listen to you making love to your loved one.

This is just a very small protion of incidents that have happened and still is happening. There are many more that I have not mentioned. It would take a book if one were to write about all of what really goes on.

The law is supposed to stop crime and prevent it before it happens. But, the police have used crime, even encouraged crime, to prevent crime. Where is the logic in that? Give one man a licence to deal drugs so they can bust another man? this is how <u>our</u> justice is being practiced in this Country today.

Maybe one day the taxpayers will see what a farce this whole justice system is, and ask for explanations needed to stop this sort of inhumane actions that take place in this Society of Democratic People. Then, we can <u>all</u> ask the question which now only a few ask. Where is our justice??

There are many of us who have been treated unjustly, and it saddens me to think that society is so ignorant of such facts. What is sadder still is that what I have written is the truth.

The end result is that we all suffer. Us for being caught up in the tread-mills of our every day lives and being the targets for unlawful tactics used by the police to put us behind bars. Society for being misled into believing that there is such a thing called justice. And made to beleive that the taxpater's money is being used tp prevent crime not to encourage it.

I cannot, nor do I, hate society for what it has done to many of us. I can only feel sorry for society for being so naive and ignorant.

In closing I ask---Is it justice or Just Us??

TO OFFISSAR JOHN "GROWER" FRUM HIS LADY

DEAR JOHN,

You might call this "The Bean and I". I'm writing this to get your attention, which I have a hard time getting by talking.

c It is now 9:00 a.m. and I have just come in from picking a half bushel of beans. This didn't even make a dent in them. I know that you must have five miles of the things. How could three people ever eat that many beans? We would have to eat three gallons every day, all winter long, to get rid of them, and who knows, they may cause cancer--that much of anything else does.

When you planted them I know that you didn't think of me near as much as I thought of you while I was picking them. After I have them picked that's not even half the battle. While I was out there I did alot of thinking and I finally woke up to what is going on here with this gardening bit. You readily admit that you enjoy planting and cultivating, but want no part of the harvesting, well, you know who has to do that, but nobody ever asked me if I enjojed it.

You say you do the gardening because it's good for you and may make you live longer. Well, Dear, I'm all for that and I hope that you have fun after I'm gone on from standing on my head in the hot sun harvesting your longevity.

You do your work in the Spring when the weather is cooler and if it happens to rain you just stretch out on the recliner and wait for the rain to stop and the ground to dry out so you can proceed. But when my part of the operation comess along it's 90 degrees in the shade and we don't have any rain to worry about. If there was any rain it wouldn't matter, I'd still have to do the job.

It is afternoon and I have made no progress. I know have $600.00 worth of Tupperware to pack and deliver by tomorrow evening. There are still jillions of beans out there to be picked. Since I don't know where to start on this business, I haven't.

The thought just entered my mind that there is no way in the world you can preserve or keep watermelons, what do you say we put the whole garden in watermelons next year and we'll both live longer.

----------Great Gram----------

****

* *

IT'S GOING TO BE
ONE OF 'THOSE' DAYS...WHEN:

.....You wake up face down on the payement
.....You call suicide prevention and they put you on hold
.....You put your shorts on backwards and they fit better
.....Your birthday cake collapses from the weight of the candles
.....Your son tells you he wishes Anita Bryant would mind her own business
.....You want to put on the clothes you wore home from last night's party—
and there aren't any
.....You turn on the news and they're showing emergency routes out of the city
.....Your twin forgets your birthday
.....Your horn goes off accidentially and remians stuck as you follow a
group of Hell's Angeles on the freeway.

----------BY-OLLOM----------

ANSWER TO CROSSWORD PUZZLE NUMBER THREE
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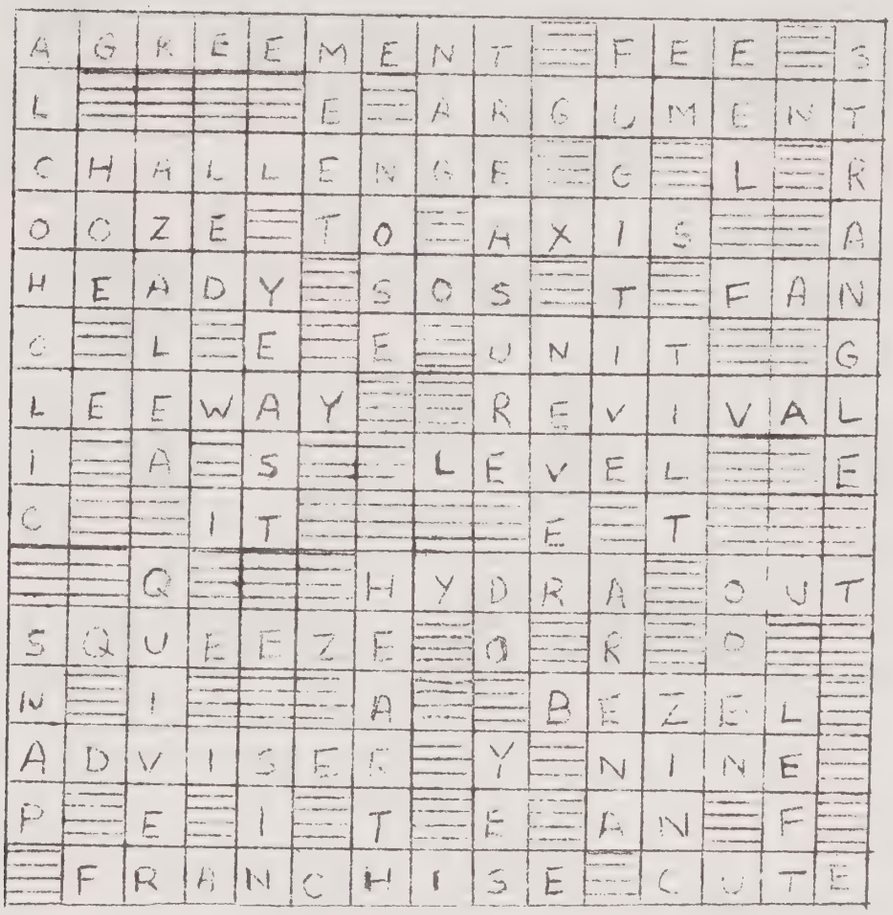
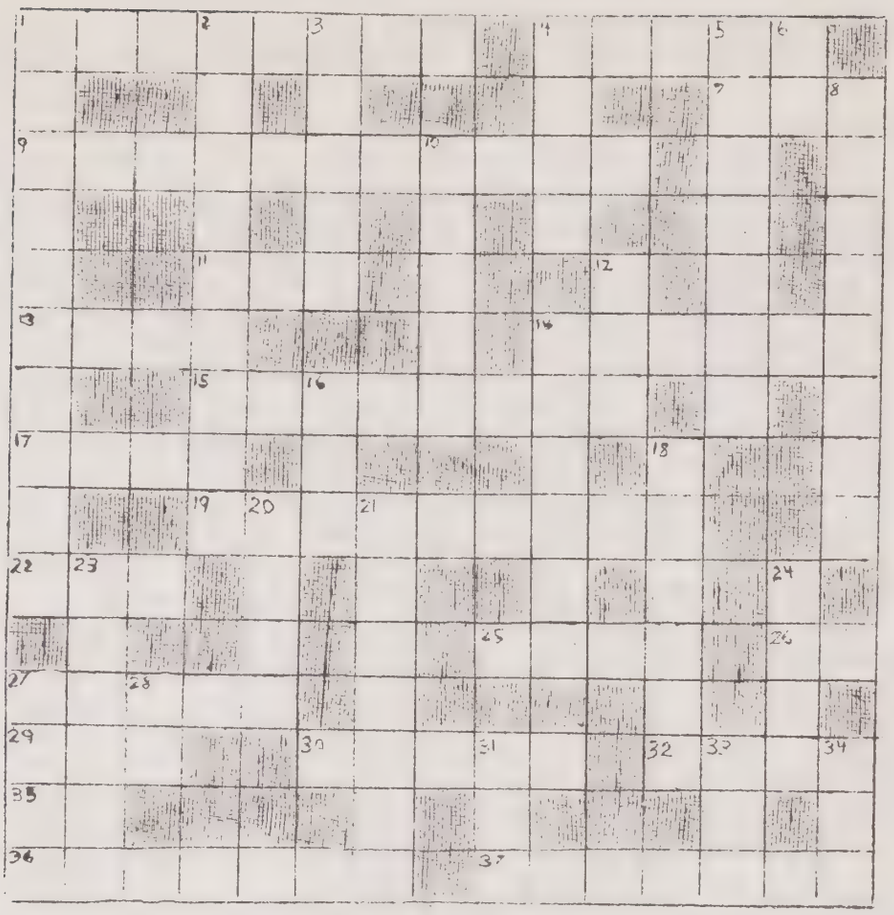


CROSSWORD NUMBER #4



DOWN

1./ Penalty
2./ Bushes or Greenery
3./ Uproar
4./ Gloat
5./ Summation
6./ Musical Note
8./ Illuminate
10./ Courage
12./ Follower
14./ Cops
16./ Hearing Organ
18./ Drawing
20./ Breezy
21./ Fate or Karma
23./ Mall or Penny _____
24./ Moan
27./ Waste
28./ Woodcutter's Tool
31./ Taste
33./ Snakelike Fish
34./ Golf Term

ACCROSS

1./ Convict
4./ Lawful
7./ Taxi
9./ Shortsighted
11./ Useful Insect
13./ Glass (Slang)
14./ Pot-Belly
15./ Voting
17./ Always
19./ Measuring Rod
22./ Spout
25./ Camper's Shelter
26./ Acceptable
27./ Frightening
29./ Slack
30./ Mama's Boy
32./ Aid
35./ Advertisement (Abb.)
36./ Escape
37./ Well-Liked

VIEWS ON PRISON HOMOSEXUALITY

I am writing this in response to the article on homosexuality published in the last edition of Corridors. Having been (I am still) a "gay" for the past 15 years, my knowledge, opinions, and outlook on the subject are more substantial, since I have lived it for many years.

My choice of being a homosexual was made on my free will. I was not manipulated or coherced into the life-style; in any way nor by any persons. As with many of the gays that I know, I at first, experimented with homosexuality, after that I had found that my "normal", that is to say heterosexual sex life was not as fulfilling as I had expected. At such a young age, boys talked about how great and wonderous "sleeping with girls" was like. I had tried it for a while, but I had found that something was missing. I was capable of functioning with girls physically, but I found that there was no deep emotional communication between me and my sex partner.

Approximately one year after I had started my sex life (with girls), I had my first experience with homosexuality. It was with the person who at that time was my closest friend. He too, had found something lacking in his "normal" sex-life. We talked about this problem together a little and the idea entered into his head to try being a "queer". He and I slept "together" and were, for the first time, truly satisfied.

Both sexually and emotionally. Since that time I have concidered myself bisexual, because, I do on occasion sleep with females, but for the most part, I content myself with sex with other men. You see, I along with most other gays am capable of functioning with members of the opposite sex. We are not frigid with women, neither are we scared or repulsed by them. We simply are of a mental, emotional and physical make-up which gives us preferences to having sex and love with members of our own sex.

Homosexuality is not simply the performance of sexual acts between persons of the same sex. Physical manifestation of love through the sex act is, of course most important in a relationship, but love, affection, tenderness and togetherness are even more important, and even more vital in a homosexual relationship, considering the tension and problems involved in being gay in this so-called normal world!!!

Two men who are in love with each other are in a very difficult position. The society in which I live, still does not fully and openly accept the existance of homosexauls amongst them. Here in Canada, homosexuality is legal between two consenting adults, but try to rent an apartment from a middle-aged landlord, explaining that you and your male lover are planing on living in the apartment, the "no vacancy" sign is posted immediately in your face. Try walking together hand in hand down a busy street without some "smart ass" passing comments on "those two fairies"! Or those "Faggots"! In many places, restaurants and stores where gays are not common customers, don't try holding hands or putting your hand on your lover's shoulder, because you risk being reprimanded by the employees or at least you can expect very indignant glances from the other customers. Of course, that is not everywhere. There are, in a big city such as Montrael, many areas and shops and restaurants who are accustomed to serving a gay clientel, some places even appreciate their gay customers because of past pleasant experiences with gays.

Homosexuality is not simply an appetite for physical contact (sex), with a member of the same sex, it is a complex emotional and spychological state, which because of peer-groups, social, family and other pressures, becomes a most trying and difficult experience. The trials and tribulations of two lovers, man and woman, are small in comparison with those experienced by a homosexual couple. Rejection, outright and blanket, is one of the possibilities. Upon the realization that you are gay, you may possibly face the rejection from your family and friends. Their reactions may range from horror to digust, from sympathy to pity, but rarely will someone from without the gay circle congradulate you on your "coming-out" or want to help you establish yourself in your gay life-style. Your gay friends will be there, but will your family or "straight" friends? Most probably NOT!!! Because of your life-style, "gay" and your willingness to be honest and open about your sexualpreferences, you may risk losing your family, friends and even your job, in certain, sensitive areas especially.

My being gay does not in any way affect my effectincy in my profession, my ability to function with other employees, but in many areas, my "gayness" would be used as the basis for a "frame-up" to fire or discharge me. Luckily, in my profession, the gays heavily outweigh the straights, so I at least, am safe from this type of harrassment. But I am in the minority. Most gays find it necessary to hide their life-style or even cover up with false girl-friends. Some even go to the extreme of marrying a woman, so that anyone who could possibly have any doubts, will be re-assured that the gay is really "normal"!!!

The fact that I am gay in no way prohibits me from having normal friendships .....

with other men, having no sexaul contact with them, just being friends as would any other group of males. My relationships with women are as with most gays, casual and friendly. We do not find women repulsive or ugly and we get along rather well together. The myth that all gays hate women, is exactly that, a myth!!!

I have come to the conclusion that my homosexuality is more than physical expression; but life-style and mentality all its own.

----------BY--Richard-Jefcoat----------

yyy

NO WORK, NO PAY!

In the September 1st edition of the Ottawa Journal, there was a half-page article in which Marjorie David, new inmate employment director, announced a new, "get tough" policy to deal with prisoners in Canada's prisons. "No Work, No Pay," is what David had to say. She also complained that it cost $25,000,000. for the prison employmeny program. Here are some of Marjorie David's other quotes. "I'm not kidding you—by 1980, there will be some surprised guys in there", "Prisoners will be required to do what every other worker in society has to do—work seven hours a day, get along with the boss and co-workers and work at a productive pace", and, "Part of the reason prisoners fail once they are released, even after they are trained with the most modern equipment and qualified teaching staff, is that they are unable to work in an ordinary social climate."

Ms. David was employed in the finance department before it was discovered she was a genius and an "expert" om inmate employment. After reading the article, it si more believeable that she was in the agriculture department in charge of the fertilizer division.

The interview with Ms. David was carried under the heading "Spotlight On Prisons". It belonged on the Joke page.

Well Marjorie, old girl, sit back and I'll let you in on a few secrets—they have to be secrets, because you know absolutely nothing about prisons or prison employment.

First of all,we do work seven hours a day (isn't that a surprise Marj?) And if we refused to work, we are sent to a place called the "hole". That means solitary confinement. And if we continue to refuse to work, we are put in a nice bus and go for a fiftcen mile ride to a place called Millhaven where, if we still refuse to work, we are put in their "hole."

I'm sure Marjorie has heard of Millhaven but if she hasn't, sha can buy a book that was written by Gerard McNeil of Canadian Press titled, "Cruel and Unusual" (a misnomer—it should have been called, Cruel As Usual) where she will discover what happened to prisoners in Millhaven during 1973 and 1974 who refused to work. Your co-workers in the penitentiary service, Marjorie, old girl, beat the prisoners, tear-gassed them (after they were handcuffed and shackled-it is easier that way) and then turned dogs loose on the prisoners. (I was ther Marjorie—I know). What possible surpirse can Ms. David have that can outdo that??

As for pay—what pay? Surely Ms. David wasn't trying to mislead the public that prisoners are paid? It is true that a prisoner on the top grade (grade 4) receives $1.40 per day and .25¢ a day is put aside for him when he is released but everyone isn't on Grade 4 and surely $1.40 for seven hours work isn't considered "pay". Insult, yes, but pay, NO!

There were 9,317 prisoners in Canada's penitentiaries at the end of December 1978 and if every prisoner was on Grade 4 in the whole system it would cost $3,996,993.00 per year. (9317 prisoners x $429.) Now that is a long way from $25,000,000.00 but maybe that is the new math that Ms. David used when she was in the finance department. (If it is, I would like to suggest to Joe Clark that he has a auditor check the books over in finance.) But then again, maybe Ms. David is counting the salaries of the "highly qualified staff" she was talking about.

Another thing—if we don't "get along" with our bosses and co-workers, we find ourselves in the aforementioned "hole".

By the way Marjorie, the 1979-80 estimates for the Canadian Corrections are $388,000,000.00 and less than 4 million of it is being used to "pay" prisoners. Why didn't you mention where the other $384,000,000.00 is being spent? You could have mentioned that a large portion is being spent on salaries for staff—a staff of 9,495 CPS and, now that the parole service employees and penitentiary is one, another 837 is added for a total of 10,332 employees to watch over 9,317 prisoners. I don't think you would be director of inmate employment too long if you talked about that.

I've got another secret too. It is the prisoners who do all the work in Canada's prisons—it isn't the tooth fairy. Without the prisoners there wouldn't be any work done. Isn't that a big surprise to you, Marjorie?

CON'T.....

Marjorie's classic statement was her last one. It was the one about "the most modern equipment" and the reason why prisoners fail. If what she said about the equipment is true then why do employers laugh at the certificate prisoners earn by taking a trade in prison? I'm so stupid that I thought that the 1905 Linotype machine that I worked at for ten years was an old machine. Oh well, maybe a 74-year-old machine is considered "modern" by the penitentiary service. If that is true, I guess that we have a "modern" prison system. It is just that every printing machine that prints a magazine contains the word "offset" and the word "computer" and states that the Linotype is obsolete.

Finally, I hate to be the bearer of bad news to Marjorie but the reason why so many prisoners fail is that they leave prison both mentally and financially worse off than when they entered it. As for the mental part, just read the Cruel and Unusual--for the financial part, this is the reason.

A man serving five years solid (60 months) has had $60.00 a year "saved" for him out of his "pay". After five years in prison, he is released with a suit of clothes and a grand sum of $300.00 (that is for working his seven hours a day). The only people he has associated with in the five years is other criminals; after five years, who does he know on the street; he has to pay rent; buy more clothes; buy groceries and he is going to celebrate after his lengthy confinement. How is he going to do all of this with $300.00? He isn't and because the only people, in many cases, that he knows are other criminals, he gets together with them and to solve his predicament, turns back to crime--in order to survive. Then, he is caught, returned to prison and gives people like Marjorie David the opportunity to have interviews with the Ottawa Journal and she can tell them that despite all the penitentary service does to help prisoners, they keep coming back to prison.

George Watson

YYYY

THE CURE ALL

Once again, Canada's economy is in dire straits; unemployment is around the million mark; bank interest rates are at a record high threatening small business; inflation is rampant; fuel prices are sky-high and if not here, recession is just around the corner. The new Progressive Conservative government has the cure-all -- - kill a few people; bring back capital punishment.

Are Canadians really that naive to believe killing a few people is going to solve the country's ills? Do they really believe that there are going to be mass hangings? If they studied the past, they would discover not too many people were hanged when capital punishment was in effect.

Is the spectre of death a deterrent? Two Americans redently chose death rather than face a life of imprisonment. Remember Gary Gilmore and Jesse Bishop. They fought against living in prison and chose death.

Capital punishment had been abolished for seventeen years now. What if I told you that the police in Canada have killed more people in the past seventeen years since abolishment than were hanged legally in the last seventeen years 1945-1962 before it was abolished. It is true.

John Diefenbaker said that the toughest thing he faced while Prime Minister was signing the death warrants for the nine people executed during his term. 1957-62 The Toronto police department have killed eight people alone this year ranging from a 16-year-old boy to a 72-year-old man. Does anyone really believe that there is any jury in Canada that would sentence a 16 year old or a 72-year old to the rope?

Ron Basford, while Justice Minister in the Liberal government, admitted that the Liberals weren't against capital punishment for compassionate reasons but because, "jurys are reluctant to convict a person when they know they are going to be hanged."

For the past three years the number of murders in Canada have declined so why the importance of bringing back the rope. The reasons are few. First, because the police and prison guards are pressuring the government and secondly, because it is an emotional issue. People are either strongly for or against it and it takes the public mind off more important issues. What is more important - hanging nine people in five years or breaking up Canada as a nation? In caes anyone forgot there is a separatist government in Quebec who is preparing a referendum, which if they win, will (or can be) the end of Canada.

By the way, did you know that the police forces in Canada have killed 83 people from 1965 to 1974? That is 83 people in nine years. Nine people killed legally (by hanging) over a five year period 1957-62 and 83 killed by the police in nine years. Who ever said capital punishment was abolished. The police departments in Canada have been practising it all along. They have been acting as cops, judges and executors at the same time.

Jail is such a nice place where the prisoners are "coddled" - right? It sure is. It is so nice that 26 people in jails in Quebec province alone over a seventeen-month period (December 31, 1977 to May 18, 1979) committed SUICIDE.

IN British Columbia from 1970 - 1976, 48 prisoners died in jails and prisons. 46 prisoners preferred death over prison in a six - year period. By the way, none of these people were serving life sentences for murder; most were serving short sentences but they didn't find what the red-necks are saying to be true - they didn't find prison to be a nice place. Some of them chose novel ways to die. For Example, Donald Ostler, aged 55, drowned in the Vancouver police station. Now that takes some doing. A cynic might believe that a couple of policemen held his head in a toilet bowl but then none of us are cynics - are we?

There was Francois Ferland, aged 29, who died of self-immolation in the British columbia Penitentiary. The threat of capital punishment scared him so badly that he burnt himself to death.

How about Vaclav Savadil, aged 30, who hung himself with a shoelace in Oakalla? He must have been either an awful light person or they are making a lot of stronger shoelace today.

CON'T.....

There was Louise Ann Levicki, aged 31, who hung herself at Oakalla with the sash of her robe.

The youngest to commit suicide in British Columbia jails was a 17-year-old Gary Low, who hung himself with his T-shirt and the oldest was 64-year-old Thomas Bailey. Old Tom hung himself with his sheet.

28 of these B.C. prisoners chose hanging themselves as the way to die. NOT ONE OF THEM WAS SERVING A SENTENCE OF OVER TWO YEARS!! They were just too stupid to relize that "jail is such a nice place."

In just two provinces, British Columbia and Quebec, there were more prisoners that killed themselves than were hung legally in Canada over a 17-year period!

In Ontario alone, more people have died in jails and prisons over the past 17 years than were hung in Canada from the years 1945-1962.

If Capital punishment is returned, one of the stipulations should be that the jury that convicts a person of murder has to witness that person's execution. That is reasonable. If you believe that aperson should be executed and you "vote" him guilty, then you should witness the execution. Also because the majority of Canadians are reportedly in favor of capital punishment, the execution should be shown on TV at a prime time but early enough so that little children can see the execution before going to bed. Capital punishment is a deterent -- right? So we have to make sure there is a wide exposure because it can't be a deterent if people in B.C. aren't aware of an execution in Nova Scotia.

In closing, I should mention that the last execution of a woman in the Province of Quebec (the Guay case), there was a slight accident. The woman's head was ripped off her boby. Just think what a deterrent that would have been for a little child to watch before he/she went to sleep.

There is one more thing. If a person commits a murder and knows that when he/she is caught, they will be hanged, what is going to be the deterrent to them from continuing to kill to conceal their identity? What will they have to lose? Why "go quietly" to a certain death? Why not go down shooting? It is odd because I have never read the ahswer to those questions.

Bringing back capital punishment is not going to be a cure-all. It is like giving a person suffering from cancer an aspirin for treatment. The major ills of this country will not be cured by killing a few people. But it will make the taxpayer forget about the high price of gas, fuel, oil, housing, unemployment, taxes, separation of Quebec -- won't it?

George Watson

Re: Rule Changes for commercial Fishermen

Province of Alberta, Dept. of Lands and Forests, Natural Resources Bldg., Edmonton, Alberta:

" COHO " SALMON EXPERIMENTS IN COLD LAKE:

The COHO not being a native of the Cold Lake area waters, has experienced difficulty in surviving. The female, when going up the Cold Lake feeder streams has been losing her roe on the rocky bottoms, and when she got far enough upstream in the small pools and inlets, had great difficulty in getting back over into the main stream over the sandbars, etc. In fact as high as 90% were dying in the upper reaches of the Cold Lake tributaries, which caused a pollution and odor problem.

The fish and wildlife commission decided to crossbreed the COHO with the native Walleye for two reasons; (1.) The Walleye had the strength and knowledge to get through the Cold Lake tributaries, (2.) Not not prone to lose the roe while going upstream. This new species was named Coval, However, in crossbreeding, the fight that the COHO was noted for was lost to the more sluggish nature of the Walleye.

To combat this sluggishness, the experiment went further. They bred the Coval with the greatest fresh water fish in North America, the Muskie. This created a hybrid double crossbreed and introduced a top Canadian game fish. They named this hybrid the KOVALSKI, and now all they have to do is teach the dumb sonofabitch to swim.

AN ADVENTURE IN PICTON

Here we are, August 8th, the day of our planned picnic in Picton. The night before led everyone to believe we would not have a nice day, for it, but we were wrong. The day dawned bright and sunny.

On the tennis court, early in the morning, Maria, our ever cheerful leader and friend, thought, "We're going to have a nice day this time." Then as it began clouding up, she thought she may have been hasty in her weather forecast. (She will revert to her original thought later.) Someone had obviously decided to let us have a beautiful day.

It's still early but eveyone is up and about, getting breakfast, dressing children, collecting everything necessary for the day. Towels, blankets, salads, etc., automatically checking them off a secret list in our head. Now everyone is ready and anxious to start the day.

10:00; Maria's on her way. Making sure we have everything and everyone, we lock our doors and sit outside, waiting. One by one, the families are collected, items stored under seats. As we climb aboard, Maria proudly tries to introduce us to our mother, who is visiting from England, above the boistrous chatter of children.

We have Louanne and her three children, the baby in his seater, sleeping through the noises; Linda and her son filling the first seat, her daughter in the second. Now Denise gets in with her two children, who emmidately head for the rear seat, while she sits herself in the second one. Now we arrive at Doreen's "Goodness, not all those children", our driver is heard to exclaim. But no, only seven emerge from this mob to partly fill the third and rear seat. Gloria and her two children take up the remaining space of these seats. Finally, Shirley, who squeezes in the first seat, and her daughter, in the second. (Maria's forecast was right.) And we're off!!

The pushing and yelling of children, changing seats, were anxious to get to the beach. Adults, trying, above the din, to carry on a normal conversation (near impossibility) have to speak loudly otherwise words would get lost and the end result of the conversation is misunderstood.

As we roll along "smoothly", we point out sights of "interests" for our children; such as; farm animals, sail boats, orchards, anything that will keep them quiet, for a minute at least.

As the miles go by, their conversation turns to the ferry which we will have to take to cross over to Picton. Suddenly, without warning, we see the line-up of cars waiting for the ferry. Now we are offered a choice by Maria to stay in the bus as we cross or walk on to the ferry to enjoy the scenery as we cross. The majority is for walking. Now across, we await the disembarking before rushing to the bus and resuming our journey. Now with just a few miles left, the anticipation and crescendo of the children increase to an almost ear-splitting volume.

We're almost there. Oops! We missed the turn. Now we have it. As we roll up to Outlet Park entrance, Maria inquires about the beach. Being told that it is very sandy and the water is shallow, she promptly pays the fee.

Destination at last!!

The bus is parked, the motor is stopped, the doors open and everyone stumbles out. The children rushed to the beach to shed their clothes and try the water, while the adults struggle to carry everything to a near by picnic table. Since one table isn't enough for this crowd, we find one unoccupied and carry it to our spot. Now that everything is arranged and ready for our picnic, we change into bathing suits and take a dip in the water before eating.

The sun is warm, the wind is strong, the water is cool, the waves are high.

Everyone's hungry so they gather around the tables, blankets are spread out for the children to sit on, plates are passed around, piled with different salads, pickles, sandwiches and beans. Everyone is settled down on a blanket, sitting at the table or just sitting in the sand, enjoying the chatter, the laughter and the food, which is lightly peppered with sand, blown up by the wind; nobody seems to notice this or mind it at all.

Now the children are off again to build sand castles, bury each other or just run in the water or sand. We sit around the tables and try to discussed the issue of conjugal visits and other matters above the roar of the waves and the cries of the children.

After the discussions taper off as we stray to the water or to a blanket to rest. Everyone is having a good time.

Con't.....

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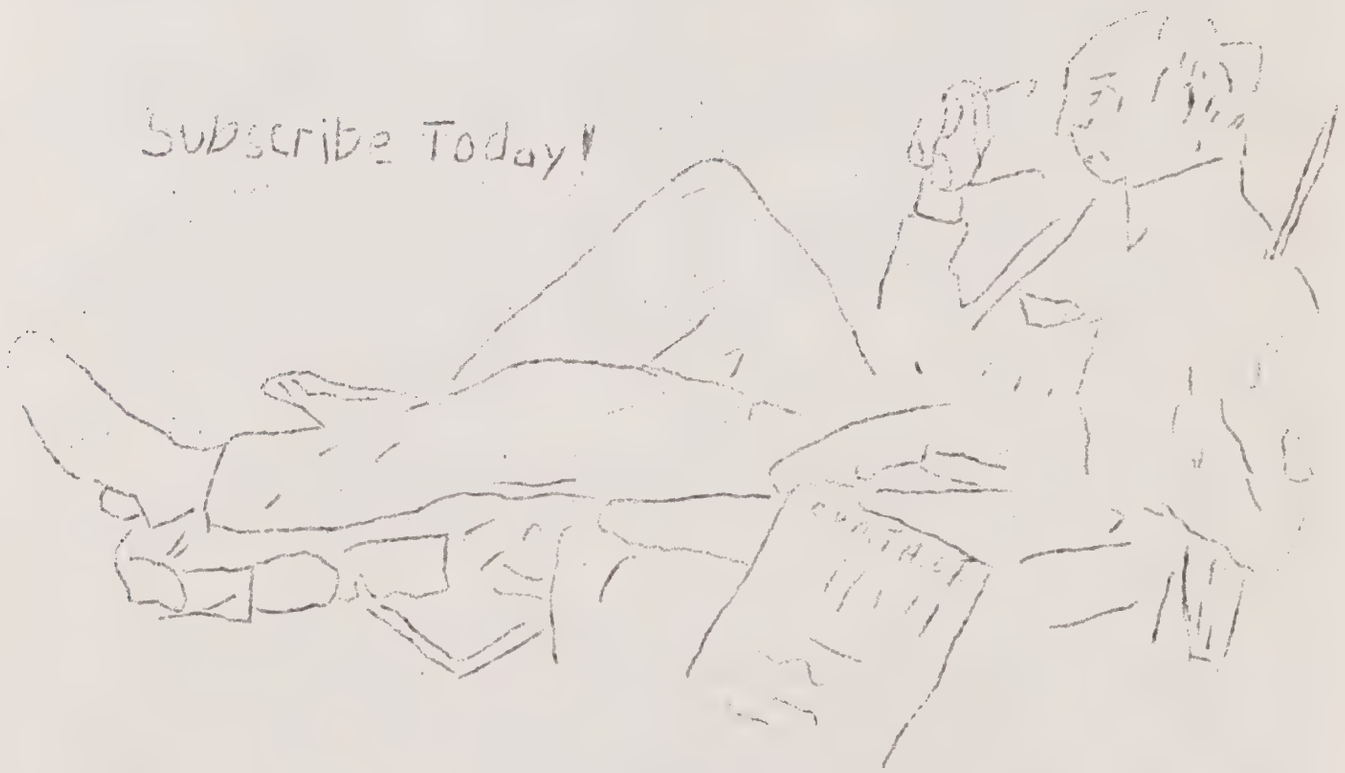
All too soon, it is time to pack up and leave. We gather the children, rush off to the change room and return to the tables to pick up towels, blankets and what is left of the picnic and place everything under the seats again. WE chech off that secret list again, count the children so that none are forgotten, then climb aboard for the journey home. We are all pleased with the success of this trip and the beautiful weather we were fortunate to have.

Everyone is relaxed, at least half the children have fallen asleep on someone's lap. We arrive at the ferry and wait our turn to embark, no one moves to leave the bus this time. Now we are on the ferry and Maria takes this opertunity to take a nap.

The noisy chatter we left in the morning has lowered to an unsteady hum. Maria drops us off one by one, all expressing our thanks and anxious to rid ourselves of the gritty sand. With everything quiet and peaceful, we can think over the days events and hope for another such adventure.

.....DENISE WILLARD.....



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24 CHRISTMASES IN PRISON.....

"Crime prevention is more than capturing and caging offenders", Roger Caron winner of the 1978 Governor-General's Award for Literature for his autobiographical GO BOY, told members of the Ottawa Chapter, Ontario Association of Corrections and Criminology at their second annual meeting June 14. The 41-year-old offender, now living in a halfway house in Hull, Quebec, where he is presently writing another book, spent 24 years in Canadian prisons, eventually ending up in maximum security Millhaven Institution in Ontario.

Crime prevention is ordinary people caring, Caron went on. "It's prison volunteers taking the time to go into prisons and talk to inmates about their problems because they want to help. Inmates respect them because they aren't paid for their assistance.

"When an inmate starts feeling sorry for himself, he's finished. He can't see himself as anything but a loser — but the volunteers can. He believes in you — he says 'you can do it' said Caron, who made it clear that it was citizen volunteers who gave him the courage to go straight. "So many people helped me. I am very grateful for that."

"When I was a child everyone beat me, when I was in prison I was lashed twice before I was 18. I was forever in trouble. I made 13 escape attempts. I was always fighting — and getting punished. But no one ever asked me 'why.'

He attributes his decision to go straight to a realization that what was hapening to him was basically his own fault because he couldn't control his temper. "I'm not bitter," he said. "I punished myself more than anyone."

Go Boy, Roger Caron's account of his 24-year struggle with the law, is an exciting and moving book. It's a remarkable achievement for a man who was a grade-seven dropout and spent all his adult life in prisons. Caron wrote the book as therapy, to find out who he was. During a riot at Millhaven it was lost — and then found in the Kingston dump by a concerned staff member. Caron sent a version to PIERRE BERTON, the wellknown Canadian author, who liked it and advised Caron on how to get it published. Berton eventually wrote the introduction to the book.

FRANK CHAFE, President of the Canadian Association for the Prevention of Crime, told his audience "most people think crime prevention is better locks and armed police, but no one wants to see the real solutions which include massive public education and community involvement in the problems that produce crime."

Other speakers included OACC President Lorraine Braithwaite, John Vandoremalen, Vice President, and CSC Policy Analyst, and Russ Kisby, President, Participaction.

I SPELL RELIEF,

P.A.R.O.L.E.

CASEY'S REVENGE

There were saddened hearts in Mudville for a week or even more;
There were muttered oaths and curses - every fan in town was sore.
"Just think," said one, "How soft it looked with Casey at the bat,
And to think he'd go and spring a bush league trick like that."

All his past fame was forgotten - he was now a hopeless "Shine"
They called him "Strike-out Casey" from the mayor down the line;
And as he came to bat each day his bosom heaved a sigh,
While a look of hopeless fury shone in Casey's eye.

He soon began to sulk and loaf - his batting eye went lame;
No home runs on the scorecard now were chalked against his name.
The fans without exception gave the manager no peace,
For one and all kept clamoring for Casey's quick release.

The line is long, some one has said, that never turns again,
And fate, though fickel, often gives another chance to men;
And Casey smiled - his rugged face no longer wore a frown -
The pitcher who had started all the trouble came to town.

All Mudville had assembled - ten thousand had come
To see the twirler who had put big Casey on the bum;
And when he stepped into the box the multitude went wild.
He doffed his cap in proud disdain - but Casey only smiled.

"Play Ball!!" The umpire's voice rang out - and then the game began;
But in that throng of thousands there was not a single fan
Who thought that Mudville had a chance, and with the setting sun
Their hopes sank low - the rival team was leading "Four to One."

The last half of the Ninth came round with no change in the score,
But when the first man up hit safe the crowd began to roar;
The din increased - the echo of ten thousand shouts was heard
When the pitcher hit the second and gave "Four Balls" to the third.

Three men on base - nobody out - three runs to tie the game!
A triple meant the highest niche in Mudville's Hall of Fame;
But there the rally ended and the gloom was deep as night,
When the fourth one "Fouled to the Catcher" and the fifth "Flew out to right"

A dismal, groaning chorus came - a scowl was on each face -
And when Casey walked up, bat in hand, and slowly took his place.
His bloodshot eyes in fury gleamed - his teeth were clenched in hate;
He gave his cap a vicious hook and pounded bat upon the plate.

The pitcher smiled and cut one loose - across the plate it sped -
Another hiss - another groan - "Strike One," the umpire said.
Zip!! Like a shot the second curve broke just below the knee -
"Strike Two!!" The umpire roared aloud - but Casey made no plea.

No roasting for the umpire now - his was an easy lot;
But here the pitcher whirled again - was that a rifle shot?
A Whack - a Crack - and out through space the leather pellet flew;
A blot against the distant sky - a speck against the blue.

Above the fence in center field in rapid whirling flight
The sphere sailed on - the blot grew dim and then was lost to sight;
Ten thousands hats were thrown into the air - ten thousand threw a fit -
But no one ever found the ball that mighty Casey hit.

OH ! Somewhere in this favored land dark clouds may hide the sun,
And somewhere bands no longer play and children have no fun;
And somewhere over blighted loves there hangs a heavy pall;
But Mudville hearts are happy now - for Casey hit the ball

.....by James Wilson.....

" ONTARIO GOVERNMENT APPROVES MILLHAVEN'S 'STYNG' PROGRAM "
(LET'S TALK VOL. 4 NO. 18 OCTOBER 15 1979)

Keith Norton, Community and Social Services Minister with the Ontario Government, gave his approval Aug. 1 to a 12-month experimental plan using the Millhaven Institution STYNG program where inmates give a real life view of prisons to youngsters in trouble with the law. The program began in September.

Millhaven's STYNG (Save the youth Now Group) program was started by a group of long term offenders (the Ten Plus Fellowship) after they became interested in the "Scared Straight" program at Rahway State Prison, New Jersey.

Millhaven inmates are determined not to make the same mistakes as the New Jersey prison. Prof. Jim Finckenhauer, who conducted the study on Rahway's program, said in Toronto he was very impressed with Ontario's approach to the juvenile offender program at Millhaven. "They are going to do a proper follow-up and they are doing the job carefully, which was not the case at Rahway prison".

The Ontario plan involves 100 offenders from two training schools, Brookside at Cobourg and Champlain near Ottawa. The juveniles, all boys aged 14 to 16, will be split into two groups of 50. One group will take the STYNG program at Millhaven, and the other will stick to normal training school procedure.

Unlike the Rahway program, STYNG will be taking hardened juveniles, convicted of more serous crimes such as armed robbery, car theft, arson and rape. "We picked the toughest kids so we'll know just how good the program is," said an Ontario official.

PROGRAM RUN BY INMATES

Inmates on the STYNG Executive Committee planned the juvenile offender program themselves. Liaison is provided by REMI GOBEIL, Assistant Director, Socialization, and W.R. (WINK) WILSON, Head Social Development.

##########

NOVEMBER 20, 1979:

If I had of thought 30 years ago, When I asked myself where I would be 30 years from then.
If someone had told me then, on November 20, 1979 You'll be sitting alone in a Prison Cell writing a sad poem to yourself, how disappointed I would have been.
A 14 year old romantic; A brainy, ambitious, little dreamer, in love for the first time of many; full of high ideals, religion, bad poetry, incurable shyness.
Its easy to laugh at myself now as I was then:,Even envy myself.
Fame I thought, love I thought, sons and daughters, a big house with an orchard behind it, Athens and Troy, Heaven at the end, where I would meet all my friends and relatives.
Miraculiously Young Again.
HA,HA,HA, Fame, Love, Athens, Troy, A big house with an orchard; of course I laugh.
Isn't the most hilarious thing you ever heard of?
I have lived my life in rented rooms and prison cells;
My loves have all been temporary, my best friends are dead;
I have no children and I've yet to visit Troy. (WHERE IS IT???)

##########

THE FOLLOWING IS A LIST OF MOVIES FOR THE

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS

COLLINS BAY:	
DECEMBER 7.....	CAPRICORN I
DECEMBER 14.....	EXORCIST II
DECEMBER 21.....	THE MAIN EVENT
	BEYOND THE POSEIDEN ADVENTURE
	THE FRISCO KID
DECEMBER 27.....	ROCKY II
	HAIR
	THE PARTY (PETER SELLERS)
JANUARY 4.....	MOONRAKER
JANUARY 11.....	PERFORMANCE

JOYCEVILLE:	
DECEMBER 7....	SEDUCTION OF JOE TYNAN
DECEMBER 14...	??????????????????????
DECEMBER 21...	ANIMAL HOUSE
	THE BIG FIX
	JAWS II
DECEMBER 28...	DEERHUNTER
	THE BRINKS JOB
	RICHARD LIVE IN CONCERT
	DISCO BEAVER IN OUTER SPACE

All the movies mentioned in this article, including those movies from Joyceville will be seen by the CBI Population over the Holidays.

MOVIE COMMITTEE:

SEXUAL ASSAULTS PUNISHED BY PRISON CODE

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WHIG-STANDARD

Sir; This evening I read in your newspaper about the inquest hearing into the suicide death of Guy Prince. After reading the articles in their entirely I felt angrier than I can ever remember being. Why am I angry? I will attempt to explain.

I am 36 years of age and have spent 15 years of my life behind bars since turning 16. In all those years I "know" of only one incident that a young prisoner was sexually assaulted, and that happened in Joyceville penitentiary in 1977.

When it was known that three men had sexually assaulted a fellow prisoner, there was a very angry population in Joyceville. The three men that participated in this degenerate act so feared for their safety that they requested to be put in protective custody.

I have "heard" of other incidents of sexual abuse and in all cases the man or men that participated in the sexual assault were dealt with according to the prisoner's code regarding sex offenders - those mentally sick people that prey upon weaker individuals. It is the only crime that prisoners support capital punishment for. You may remember the treatment sex offenders received in the Kingston penitentiary riot in the spring of 1971.

I am not implying that there is no homosexuality actiiity in prison, because there is but only by mutual consent and even then it is extremely limited.

Prison administrators will act by involuntary transfers when it appears that a relationship is developing. One individual that is a homosexual told me that he had more homosexual activity in a day on the street than his "best" month in prison. He used to joke about it by saying that if he couldn't get more action he'd probably go queer for women.

I don't know why some cons persist in acting like Chicken Little. Their cry of 'the sky is falling' has created an image and serves only to perpetuate a myth. Maybe it's because some think that they are relating how bad prisons are by using or exploiting a myth that society accepts - as it has done in Guy Prince's suicide. It seems to be the bottom line whenever "prison-reform" is mentioned.

Young offenders coming into a penitentiary are frightened. They have heard stories about being muscled, raped and even killed. They don't know anybody so they are all alone, defenceless and vulnerable. Severed from family and rejected by society, it is a frightening experience, that defies the limitation of verbal expression. And because of the stories you have heard, you feel like a lamb surrounded by hungry wolves.....the result of a perpetuated myth that became a reality for the young prisoner.

The truth is that they are safer in prison than out. But because they want to be "taken care of" they themselves approach a seasoned con and solicit his protection by saying that he is frightened and guys are coming on to him about having sex. Now that he has someone to protect him, he is as tough as anybody in the prison. Even the protector goes along with the myth, and allows others to think that there is sexual activity happening that keeps other cons from teasing the "kid".

Because everyone needs affection a relationship of sexual nature may develop between the "kid" and his "protector" but only by mutual agreement. Emotional needs are very real. What with the repressive policies in prison regarding expression of love with a girlfriend or wife in closely supervised visiting areas there is no alternative for those emotional needs to be fulfilled. The atmosphere of prison life is conducive for only the alternative available.

What triggered my anger was the character assassination of my friend Sammy Cleveland. I've known Sammy for many years and I'm proud to be his friend. I knew Guy Prince also but only for a short time. I was in Joyceville before being sent here to Millhaven. I knew that Guy had himself started the story about being raped and that it wasn't true. Guy created the rape story because he was lonely and needed some one all to himself, a close relationship that can only be found in constant companionship.

CONT. .....

Such a close companionship takes on an identity by others as being a sexual relationship. What it really was, was a love relationship. Given that love is caring, listening, helping and sharing; the love of a father for his son, the love of friendship. It was the love that Guy needed and found in Sam.

I knew that nearly everyone thought that Sammy was receiving sexual favors from Guy. I talked with Sammy about it, asking him why he didn't speak out and clarify there relationship. Sammy (47 years old at the time) said to me; "What does it matter what they think, people believe what they want to believe. Those who know the truth don't need to be convinced and those that believe otherwise are happy believing what they believe, and what the hell does it really matter what they think. Guy is happy. Nobody is bugging Guy or myself?"

It's because like men like Sammy that boys like Guy survive until they are reunited with their love ones on the street. It's out of genuine concern and love that Sammy is what he is to fellows like Guy Prince. Sammy know that the system will destroy people like Guy like it has with thousands in the past — — victims of a society that does no see the crime of punishment for the sake of punishment and revenge.

Guy Prince's case is just another case of the unsolveable murder because society will not recognize the crime or the criminals.

Ronald Van Bree
Millhaven Penitentiary

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FROM THE NATIONAL LIBRARY OF CANADA

DEAR EDITOR:

Your serial publication Collins Bay Con.T.A.C.T. has been assigned the International Serial Number ISSN 0225-0535.

In January 1973, the National Library of Canada was designated the Canadian centre for the International Serials Data System. As such it is responsible for assigning ISSN's to Canadian serials and submitting information about them to the system's central files in Paris. The purpose of the International Serials Data System is to provide an up-to-date record of world serial publications. Each serial is to be given a unique number (ISSN) to facilitate its identification, location and ordering. At present, ISDS Canada is undertaking the registration of new serials published in Canada from January 1, 1974 and at the same time is beginning retrospective coverage.

The successful implementation of this system involves the co-operation of serial publishers in ensuring that all ISSN's assigned are printed on their respective issues. If possible, the number should appear on the top right hand corner of the front cover, complete with its prefixed letters, for example ISSN 1234-5678. The back cover or title page are alternate locations for the ISSN. The ISSN should be printed, as well, on all materials describing or promoting your publication. If a serial bears an ISBN (International Standard Book Number) as well as an ISSN, for example a volume in a monographic series, both numbers should appear, together with their own prefixed characters.

If you plan any change in your serial title, please inform us in advance. This will enable us to supply you with a new ISSN for printing on the first issue of the new title, as well as on all subsequent issues of the same title. In this way, your serial will be assured of always having an accurate and unique identification number in national and international sources.

Thank you for your support of this program.

"I WILL DIE IN MILLHAVEN. YOUR KIND WILL SEE TO IT. NO ONE GIVES A DAMN. JUST AS YOU DON'T GIVE A DAMN FOR THE GUY PRINCES YOU HAVE KILLED IN THE PAST".

EDITOR'S NOTE: On July 22, Guy Edward Prince hanged himself in his Joyceville Institution cell. Two fellow inmates testified at the inquest that Prince, 21, was deeply depressed because his "old man" (his homosexual lover and protector) had been transfered to Millhaven. Assistant Crown Attorney Jack McKenna told the jury that from Prince's last words it was evident that he had been raped and beaten by other inmates.
In letters to the editor published today, two prisoners, Sammy Cleveland and Ronald Van Bree, both inmates at Millhaven Penitentiary, dispute allegations that Prince was raped. And Donald Yeomans, commissioner of correctional services, charges The Whig-Standard with "simplistic" thinking and takes issue with comments by a Collins Bay inmate in a letter to the editor published previously.

Sir: So you would kill me, too, because I had a friend in jail. You and your people would do this to sell your papers, to entertain your readers at my and the boy's expense. You could not put him to rest with a little thought for his pride and his family.

You talk of young boys being raped! How you savor those words! How you love this kind of sensationalism for your people to read out there.

Well, I'll tell you. I've been in jail all my life. And I will die in Millhaven and you and your kind will see that I do. And no one will give a damn. Just as you didn't give a damn for Guy Prince and all the Guy Princes you murdered in the past and you will kill in the future.

You talk of the year of the child. How can you do this, when you use them up and throw them away like empty beer cans. You use them to trap criminals, you use them to sell your goods. You sell them out, then throw them in the streets to fend for themselves.

In all the 40-some years I have been in and out of jail, I have seen about two bonafide rapes, both in riots. Rape is not tolerated in jail and the persons responsible for this kind of action are beaten half to death or run into protection, never to return to the general population of the prison or prisons again.

You, the public, commit more of this crime in one day out there than we, the convicts, commit in 30 years and if you have money you get away with it.

Now, if you think that is a lie, read your stinking papers!! Members of Parliament in Ottawa were going to a house of prostitution, all boys. None of them are in here. You beat your children to death. One in 1,000 go to jail. You send the mothers and fathers for counselling. But to hell with the children. But let the children make one mistake and you land on them with both boots.

Well, I made friends with Prince and I got to know him better than he knew himself. I knew all the little things that no one knew, or now will ever know.

I'm the one who was there when he was all dressed up and waiting for a visit that never came. And I was the one who made him stop sniffing thinners and glue, when his father went out of sight. No leter, no visit, no nothing. He wrote a dozen letters, no answer. Well, I was his friend and I was there to dry his tears. Where the hell were you? If you and yours had used the time or even half of it that you used for your inquest and that crap "you went through" to help that boy, he would be home now.

What do you think his sister, brother, mother and father think of you and your paper and the system you represent now? When me, a nigger, took better care of your child then you ever did. You failed. Not me.

I've gone through all this all my life and I am used to it. So you kill me. I don't give a damn anymore. Nobody comes to see me, no one writes me letters. So when I make a friend, I make sure I do everything I can for him. And regardless of your dirty little minds I will keep helping him, or them.

I have befriended about 12 boys or children in jail and only ONE ever came back. And that, with all your bullshit, is a hell of a lot better than you or yours ever did, and that was without any so-called sexual favors or anything else that you can think of.

CON'T.....

GUY PRINCE WAS NEVER RAPED IN JAIL, NEVER. So how do you take that?? And I wonder why you did not mention that the people you call "animals" collected $1,100.00 or $1,200.00 for a headstone for him. Most of them have nothing but a few dollars that you and your vengeful public allow them for smokes, soap and other things in here. They gave all they had. They were beautiful and I love every damn one of them. Make something dirty of that.

You take the word of two cowards that had to be put into protection themselves for helping to cause that child to pack it all in.

The one had the gall to say "I forgive you. But you ain't my friend anymore." No one was his friend. He was a big mouth and a fool.

The other one was with me as my friend and was almost as good a friend as Guy was. Yet he talks this crap on me. Well, he know that I know him and he also knows me. I will add this; his name was the first one that came to my mind when I was told that my friend was DEAD.

Jesus Christ had 12 friends. How many were there when he needed them?
So who is this Black Boogyman to cry? And if he does who will listen?
GUY PRINCE DID - And when he died so did I.

Sammy Cleveland
Millhaven Penitentiary

P.S. I feel that it is only right that you print this letter.
You have had your say; now let me have mine.

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INMATE COMMITTEE (CBI)

This is to inform the population of their new committee and of their different functions each committee man will have. By this I mean who has what areas to cover. Such as; the hospital, sports, hobbies, etc.

AREAS:

1. MEDICAL.....medical complaints, arrange appointments, suggest ways to improve services provided. Dan Sheehan.....1-A-35

2. Socialization.....Library, entertainment, radio & T.V., clubs and Classification (resolve complaints, etc., in this area).
Larry Colbeck....3-B-34

3. Hobbies, Visits & Correspondence....Steve Collett...2-B-8
Wayne Haggart...1-B-29

4. Education & Trades....Scott Tilley....4-A-43

5. Sports.....Larry Colbeck....3-B-34

6. Living Conditions & Food.....Larry Norman....3-A-39

7. The Secretary to the Chairman.....Scott Tilley....4-A-43

8. The Chairman of the Committee.....Wes DeMarco.....4-B-38

This is how it is on the Inmate Committee Constitution, every area has an inmate committee man to represent it for the population as a whole.

If you have a problem, see the Committee man for the area in which it is. When the new Committee is more organized we will put up another of these newsletters to let the population know what is going on and what we are going to do for the winter months to come.

Thank-you;

Inmate Committee

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

* Minor Fastball Standings For /79 *

NAME	AB	H	RBI	AVERAGE
MARCEL B.	40	9	4	225
BAILEY S.	58	16	5	275
BEASLEY	62	22	8	354
PAYETTE	30	4	1	133
MAJESTIC	60	18	5	300
STODDARD	40	9	3	225
BOURNE	43	6	1	139
GUINDON	73	36	13	493
LONGMUIR	35	5	0	142
COXHEAD	66	30	10	454
MCDOUGALL	30	7	2	233
JERVAH	33	5	1	151
MONAHAN	50	20	7	400
SHEEHAN	50	20	8	400
DEMARCO	28	6	3	214
JACOBS	25	6	3	240
WOODY	50	16	4	320
NORMAN	40	9	2	225
YOUNG	23	6	2	260
MANUEL	51	10	3	196
BROWN	2	2	1	500
GRIEVES	62	9	2	145
ROSENMALLEN	22	4	1	125
MILLER	30	3	1	150
PATTRICK	2	1	1	500
DILLON	52	12	3	230
HOLBERG	41	7	0	170

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"EXCEPTIONAL PEOPLE'S OLYMPIAD"

For all those avid supporters of the Collins Bay "Exceptional Peopel's Olympiad " who are presently wondering what, if anything, is being accomplished in either the wrap up of this years spectacular event, or in preparation of next years Olympiad, this article should if anything at all at least convey the discouragement that the Olympiad Committee is feeling at present.

July 28th and 29th of this year heralded the finest Olympiad since it's inception in 1977, unfortunately this year as last, it once more was not completed properly.

It seems that when working towards making this total population project possible that many considerations are forthcoming from the adminstration, and yet this body that relies rather heavily on paperwork of numerous varieties fails to condescend the value of ending an event of this magnitude with the necessary correspondence that is required to ensure the "Exceptional People's Olympiad" continues being the Traditional event it has fast become.

Our Olympiad takes a minimum of four months of work by the Olympiad committee, outside co-ordinators, and a minimum of two hundred and fifty letters as well as numerous phone calls, yet once it is August those that have the burden of extending the necessary letters of appreciation falls to find that the avenues open to them prior to the event taking place are now told they have to close it off, and this is to be done in the least possible amount of time: one month.

Yet this event which depends heavily upon the benevolence of the outside donors who supply such things as the trophies for the six top athletes of the two days, the gold, silver and bronze medals required for each event, of which there are seven, 100 participation medals to insure each visiting athlete of a ribbon and medal, to the donations which run from watermelons, ice-cream, ballons, pottatoe chips, pop, helium, 600 T-shirts, 100 sun hats, sun glasses and a variety of toys and sweets that make up the visitors departure bags, plus monies donated to the Olympiad account to pay for articles that we cannot acquire via donations, to the many people on the outside who give of their valuable time to be involved in this most worthwhile event.

I have not covered all areas, merely enough to give an idea of how much correspondence is necessary to merely say "Thank You" and all this is done with the idea in mind that those that are new to "The Exceptional People's Olympiad" will wish to participate once again next year, and through word of mouth will possibly encourage associates to become involved as well, of course this cannot be done without extending the proper amenities.

As it stands at present the Olympiad Committee has been unable to meet this requiement because of lack of space to house two typewriters, two desks, and a filing cabnet, the office space originally alloted in the gymn has now been turned over to be used to store two cardboard drums of floor hockey sticks, which seem to be more important than the completion of the Olympiad, naturally we are finding this hard to comprehend.

It is more than probable that because of the present state of affairs, that whoever attempts to coordinate next years Olympiad will find that many of our donors and supporters, will have lost interest in an event where when items and support are required, literature and requests are forthcoming, but once the two days are completed, niether a letter of "Thanks" nor a "Certificate of Participation" is sent as previously promised.

Many of the donors and supporters were also assured of a few pictures depicting the type of enjoyment that is rampant for these two days, yet though they have been in our possession for some time now they have still not been sent, only because all the files for the Olympiad including the "Certificates", which have had all the necessary names lettered on, rest in two large cardboard boxes in the Social Development office.

Dr. Frank Hayden, the originator of Special Olympics for the mentally retarded, officially opened the Olympiad this year and was so enthused by the splendid job done by the "Men of The Bay" that he forwarded a brief to mr. Yeomans the Commissioner of Penitentiaries suggesting that an Olympiad be held in one Penitentiary in each province, money has been forwarded to pay the cost for copies of the three hour video tape that was made from the two days of events, to be sent to the different provinces, obviously the Commissioner is in favor of these Olympiads. CENSORED CENSORED CENSORED CENSORED CENSORED CENSORED CENSORED.....

Con't.....

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The situation has declined to an extent where a letter in December for deeds done in May, June, or July seem frivolous, not only to the recipient, but for the person writing these letters of Thanks as well.

For all of us that have enjoyed the last three rock concerts, which were initiated on the last day of the Olympiad week-end by the "Battered Wives" whose benefit concert was for the population for their efforts in working towards assisting those afflicted with mental retardation, accompanied by the "B-Girls", this concert served to show that people from all walks of life are interested in supporting this worthwhile endeavour taking place at Collins Bay.

Since that concert in July there has been two others, Michaele Jordana and The Poles with Nobby Clegg" and "Deserters with one of Canada's finest FM, all of these musicians have expressed an interest in assisting in next years Olympiad.

It was hoped that working with these groups, in conjunction with "The Agency" of Toronto, that a two day rock concert could be put together in Toronto in May, or June of next year, with the publicity, as well as the proceeds going towards the betterment of the "Exceptional People's Olympiad."

This opportunity is also being taken away, or at least being pushed aside, as we have just been informed by Head Social Development that where we had been under the impression that the "Inmate Committee" was to arrange for entertainment for the population, that as of this week we would be allowed only one concert every three months (due to the excess work created for such areas as Social Development, Security, Kitchen and even gymn staff) unfortunately this makes it impossible for us to arrange, and causes us to lose the continuity we had hoped to build up with a concert each month till the one in Toronto for next years "Olympiad", therefore this months concert with "Dianne Heatherington" and "Goddo" could possibly be our last, as it is out of the question to arrange in November who will attend in February, and if we wait till then, we lose the familiarity that has been built up with the last five months, I might mention also, thses bands that appera here do so at a scale price that covers only gas amd mileage, approximately $200 to $250, for a two group, 3 to 4 hour concert, this is unheard of anywhere but yet we have the opportunity, and we are willing to pay for this entertainment ourselves, but now find that all the work that aws put into creating this unique situation was in vain, hard to believe when one considers that over $9000.00 is spent on movies that we either walk out on, or sit through for lack of anything else to do.

This whole situation is unfortunate in that many of our mentally retarded athletes that marched out our gates chanting "See you next year" are expecting to do just that, and for many of them who have watched each years growth, a step backwards now will be most disappointing, but unless something is done about the prsent situation, as quickly as possible, those picking up "The Torch" for the "Fourth Exceptional Peopel's Olympiad" will find insurmountable difficulties.

It is astounding to think that a priject that the total population is behind, which creates so much enjoyment, not only for our 100 mentally retarded athletes, but for anyone that attends, or is a part of making those two days of sport and happiness possible, is so enmeshed in the types of difficulties that I have just written about, unfortunately this is the way it is at present.

Jim Hertrich ... Olympiad Advisor

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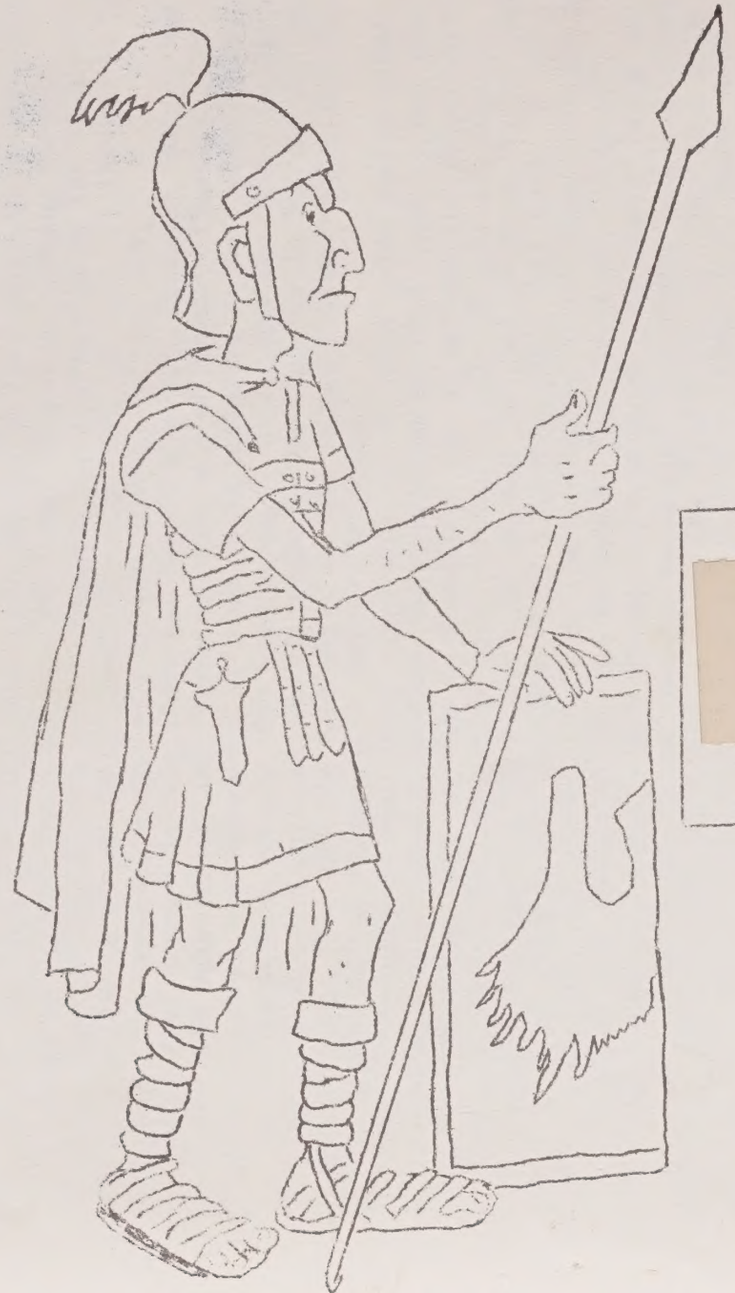

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